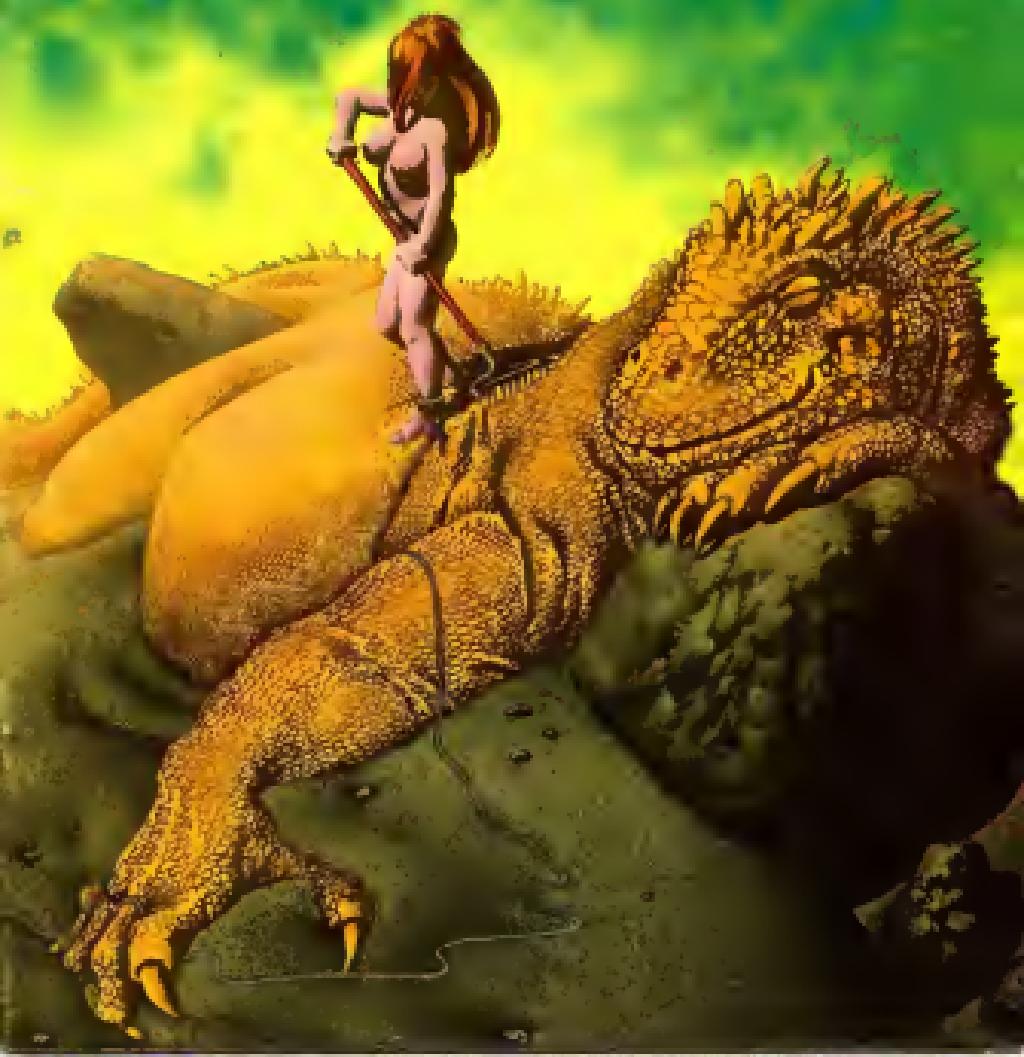


# ANXY

ADULTS ONLY

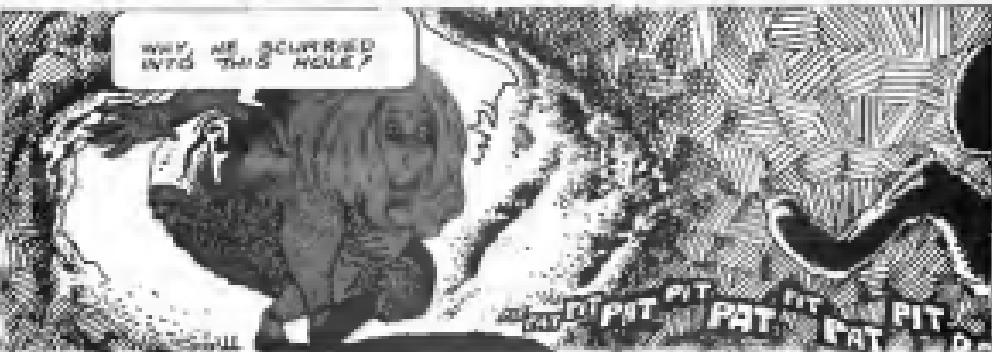
50c



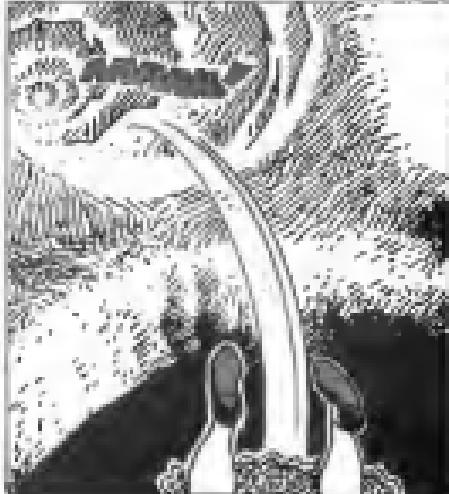


ANOMALY #4, © 1972 BY RICHARD V. CORBEN, ROBERT L. KLINE, AND JAN G. STRANAH. NO REPRINTING WITHOUT PERMISSION. ANOMALY 1, 2, AND 3 ARE RARE COLLECTOR'S ITEMS AVAILABLE ONLY FROM PEOPLE WHO KEEP STUFF LIKE THAT. ANOMALY #4 IS BEING PUBLISHED BY BUD PLANT, 458 HARMONY LANE, SAN JOSE, CALIF. 95111. FIRST PRINTING NOV. 1972.

# Alice in Wonderland

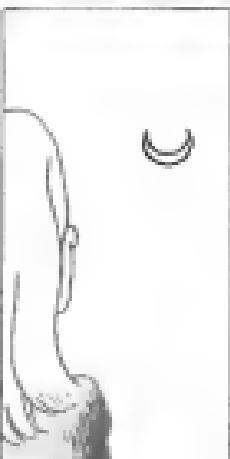


DID HE COME  
THIS WAY? I  
THOUGHT NEVER.



DRAGS!





1000

1

Text Box

# LEANDER THE FAT QUEEN

WRITTEN BY JIM STRAUB  
ILLUSTRATED BY BOB KLINE

LIKE BIRD DROPPINGS FROM A BRIGHT BLUE SKY, HIGH ADVENTURE IS A CALAMITY THAT CAN BEFALL ANYONE AT ANY TIME, PITCHING HIM FROM

HIS LIFE OF QUIET DESPAIR INTO ONE OF CARD-CARRYING PANIC. WHAT DRAWS A TRIBE INTO A HERO? PURE CHANCE, FRIENDS, PURE CHANCE.



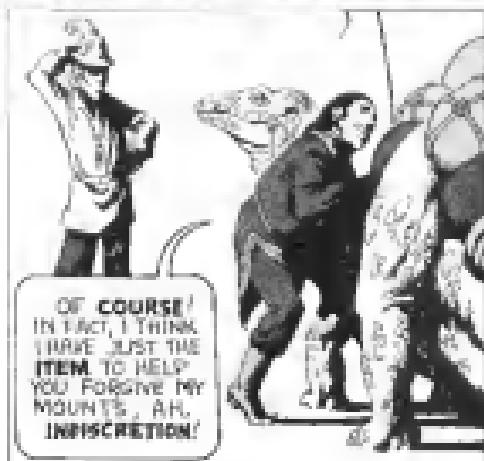
CARTOON BY BOB KLINE

TONIGHT'S VICTIM IS NAMED LEANDER. THAT'S MINT DOWN BELOW, GOURAMI AND HAS WAY HOMeward AFTER A LONG DAY OF NOTHING IN PARTICULAR.

HE EXACTLY KRUNCH THE BRASSINN DR ZAL OF THIBURGULIA ADMT, BUT THESE DIMS YOU TAKE WHAT YOU CAN GET.

WELL, NOTHING TO DO NOW BUT SIT BACK AND WATCH THE WHEELS OF FATE IN ACTION.

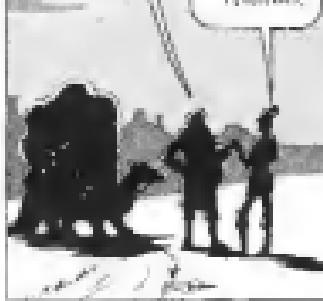




NOW LET'S SEE, WHERE DID I PUT THAT? I KNOW IT'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE. IF I CAN JUST... PH! HERE IT IS!



PLEASE, ACCEPT THIS RING AS A TOKEN OF MY REGRET!



WELL! THANKS!

THAT'S MIGHTY CONCERNING OF YOU! REAL GOLD, TOO!

IT'S A FAIR MINT!

THOUGH PERHAPS I SHOULD MENTION THE CURSE...



OH NO YOU DON'T! OOF! I'M NOT GETTING STUCK WITH NO-UUGA-LHEED RINGS!



I'M AFRAID YOU AIN'T A CHOICE — IT CAN ONLY BE REMOVED BY MARRIAGE TO HEPAZIBAH, QUEEN OF THE LOST ISLAND OF OZ, THE 1ST RINGER NEVER NEVER MADE IT, SAD TO SAY.



WELL? WHEW - OUCH - WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

I'M SITTIN' ON HIM. THE COMPLETE CARBON TIMES ABOUT A MONTH.



OH LORD...

BUT I'M SURE THAT ONE OF YOUR CALIBRE WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE AT ALL. NOT LIKE SOME ORDINARY MAN.

TRUE... BUT STILL, IF I JUST HAD SOME HINT AS TO WHERE THIS PLACE IS...

AFTER ALL, YOU KNOW WHERE EVERYPLACE ELSE IS! JUST GO WHERE EVERYPLACE ISN'T!

OH THAT'S EASILY DONE!

THAT MAKES SENSE.

AND REMEMBER - MY EVERY GOOD HOPE GOES WITH YOU.

TEAR ALL REMEMBERS!

AA, P.M.A..

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A DIRTY TRICK!

THE OLD GREAT EMPIRE AT ITS PEAK? DISGUSTING!

HOW YOU BATT IN! WHERE WERE YOUR ADVICE WHEN I NEEDED IT?

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT LOOKS FROM DOWN THERE, BUT FROM UP HERE IT SEEEMS AS THOUGH YOU COULD USE ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET!

SO WHAT AM I GONNA DO?

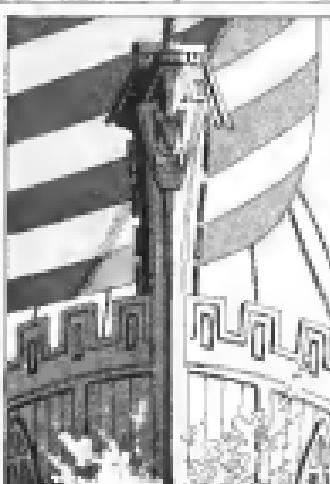
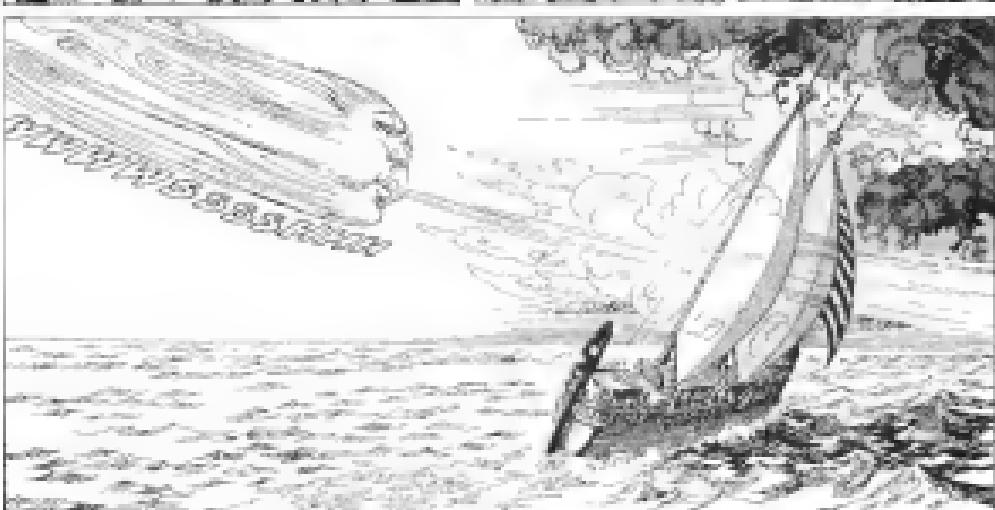
I DON'T KNOW WHERE GREEK IS, OR EVEN IF THE QUEEN WILL MARRY ME ONCE I DO FIND HER! IN FACT, I DON'T KNOW NOTHING...

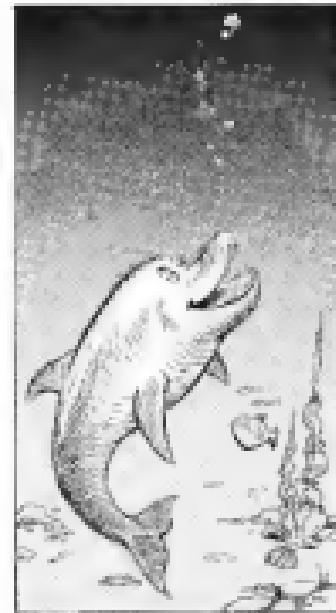
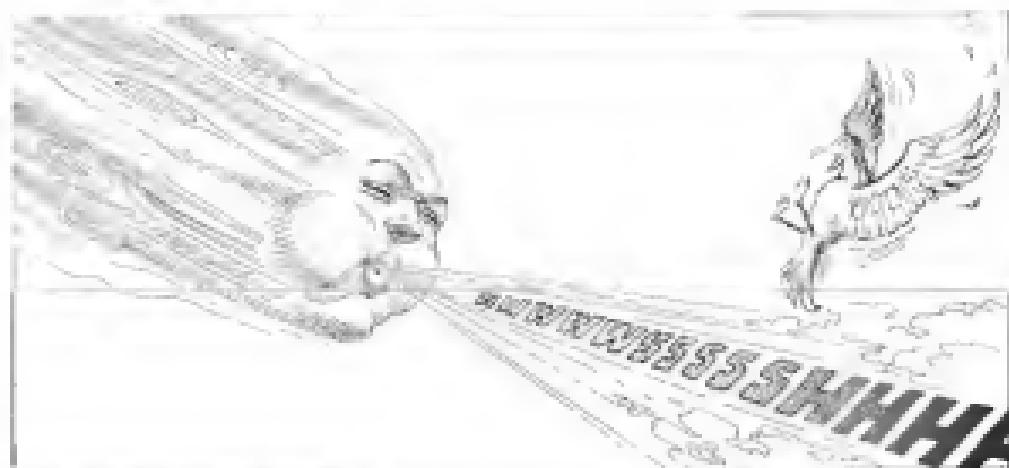


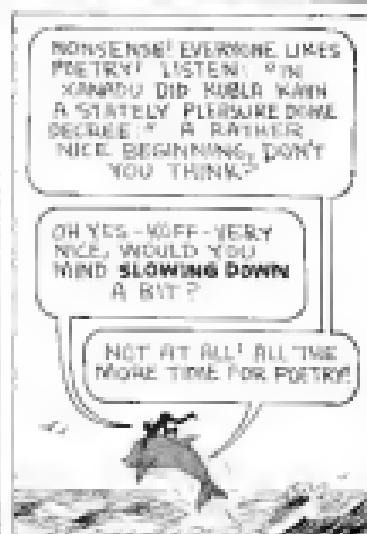
**A**ND SO THE NEXT WEEK FINDS LEANDER KNEE-DEEP IN HIGH ADVENTURE. MIDWAY THRU THE WEEK HE BEGAN TO NOTICE A SLIGHT SCALINNESS OVER HIS SKIN, AND A TENDENCY FOR IT TO CHANGE COLOR AND BLEND ITSELF WITH THE BACKGROUND. HIS BODY TEMPERATURE BEGAN TO FLUCTUATE WITH THE WEATHER, AND VAGUELY HE PONDERED THE TASTE OF FLIES. LEANDER WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY.

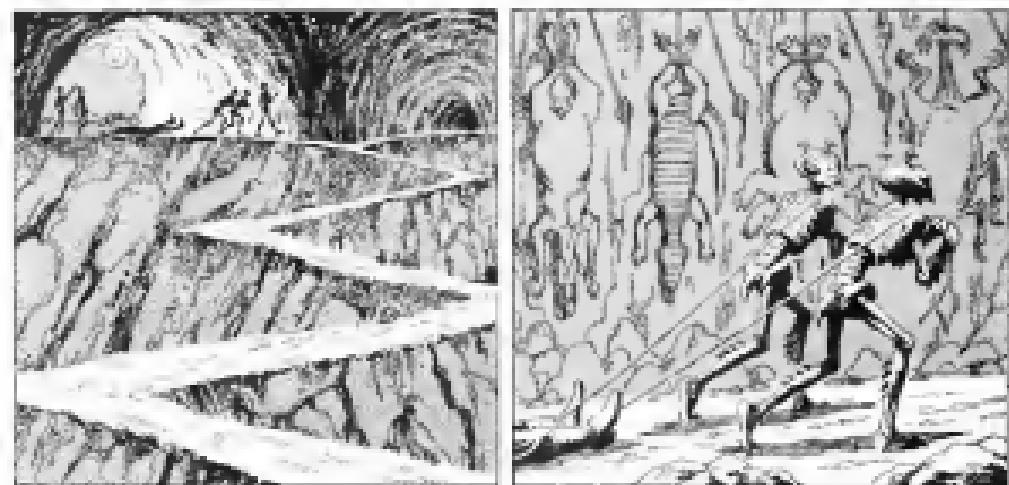
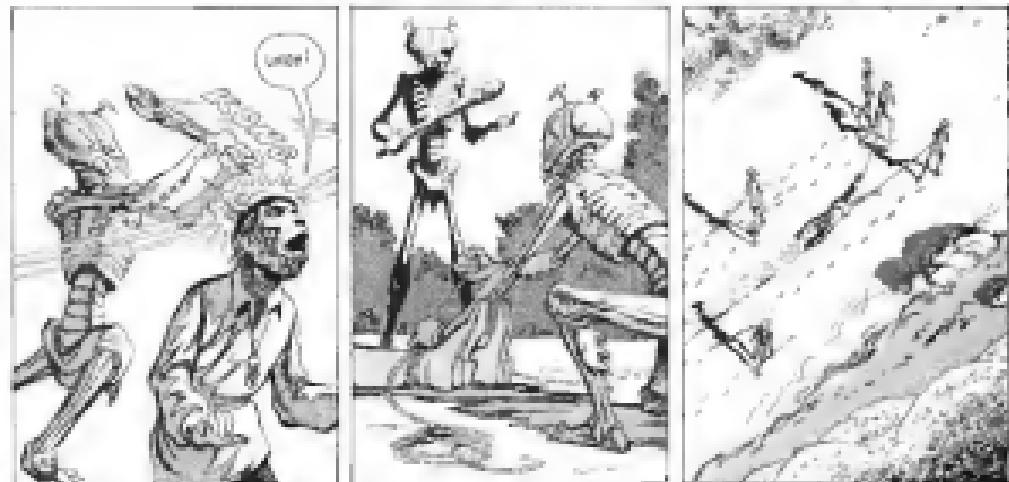


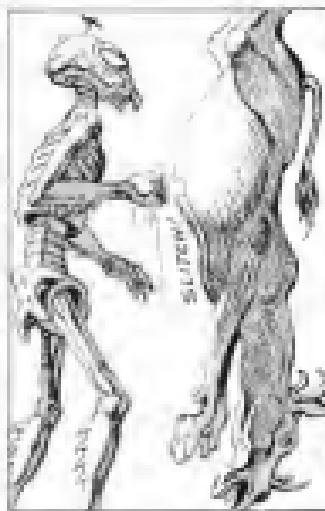
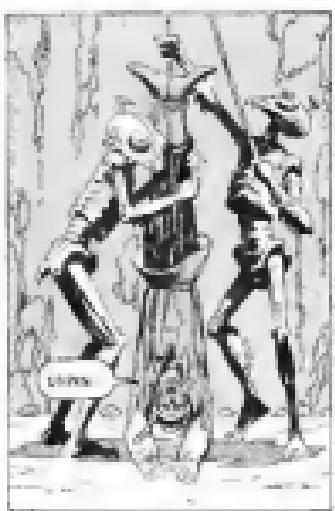
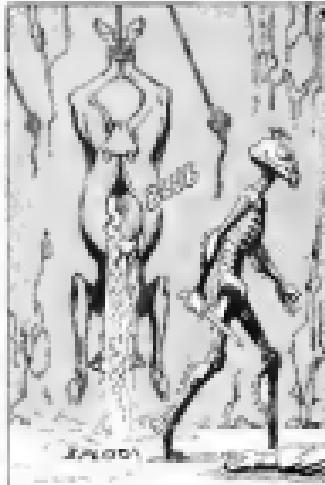
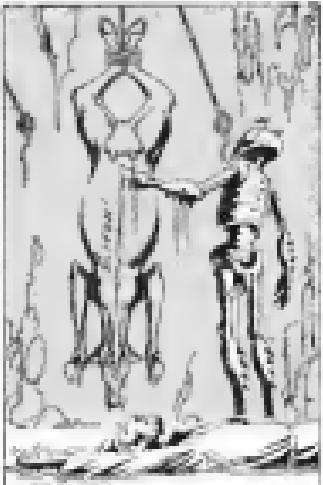
A WEEK! ONE FOURTH OF MY TIME GONE AND, FOR ALL I KNOW, NOT A FOOT CLOSER TO QUEEN HEPZIBAH THAN I'VE EVER BEEN! I THOUGHT THAT WINGSPAN MOON WAS GONNA DO SOMETHING, PULL SOME STRINGS!









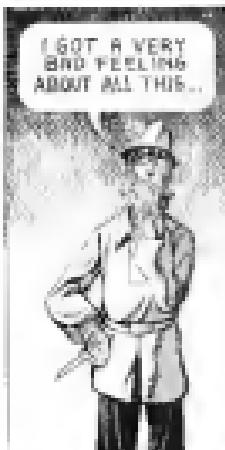






THE QUEEN

YES, THE QUEEN... AN ENORMOUS BLOB OF PROCREATING FLESH!



I GOT A VERY  
STRONG FEELING  
ABOUT ALL THIS...



UH-OH



IF YOU'LL WAIT  
JUST A MINUTE I  
CAN EXPLAIN!  
ALL I WANT TO  
DO IS MARRY  
THE QUEEN



DID SOMEONE SAY...  
MARRY?

YES I DID!

AND IF I DON'T  
WANT TO GET  
MARRIED?

BUT... BUT YOU HAVE  
TO! OTHERWISE I'LL  
TURN INTO A LIZARD  
AND IT'S YOUR  
CURSE ISN'T IT?

SO THAT'S IT - THAT OLD RING IS  
STILL AROUND! WELL STEP FORWARD  
AND I'LL REMOVE IT FOR YOU!

ABOUT TIME! I'M GETTING  
PRETTY TIRED OF THIS!

MY PLEASURE!

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! YOU  
WEREN'T PLANNING SOMETHING DRAMATIC ARE YOU?

NO! HEY! WAIT  
A MINUTE!

FOR WHOM?

AAHHEEE

GRIMMIT! I COULD HAVE DONE THAT MYSELF!



ALL THIS HAS BEEN FOR NOTHING



AH WELL! YOU AND  
YOUR DAMN CURSE!



KRUN

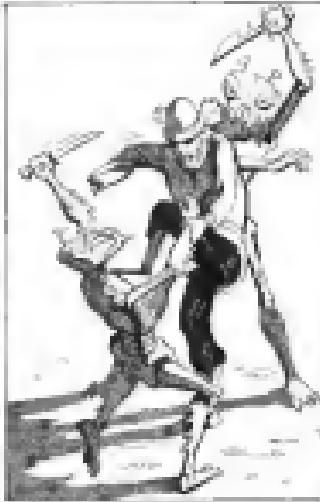


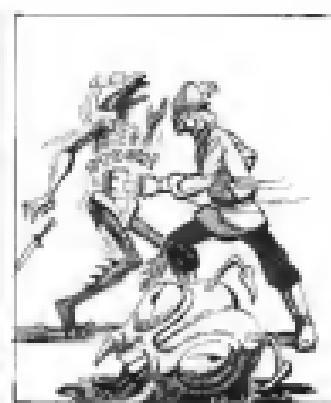
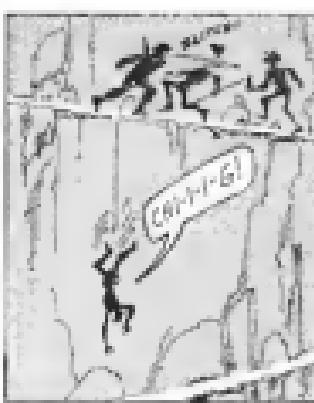
THAT DOES IT...



I THINK I'VE TAKEN  
ABOUT ENOUGH...



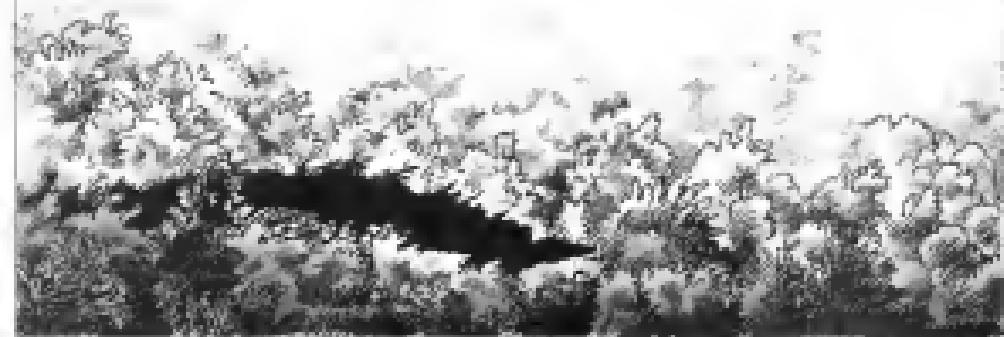




THE END

AND SO WE FIND THE TURNED WOMAN ISN'T THE SAME ON BOTH ENDS! WHAT'S NEATY WHO CAN SAY?

# ENCOUNTER AT WAR



AND WHERE THE CAPTAIN WAS LAST SEEN, DAWN TURNS DOWN THOUSANDS

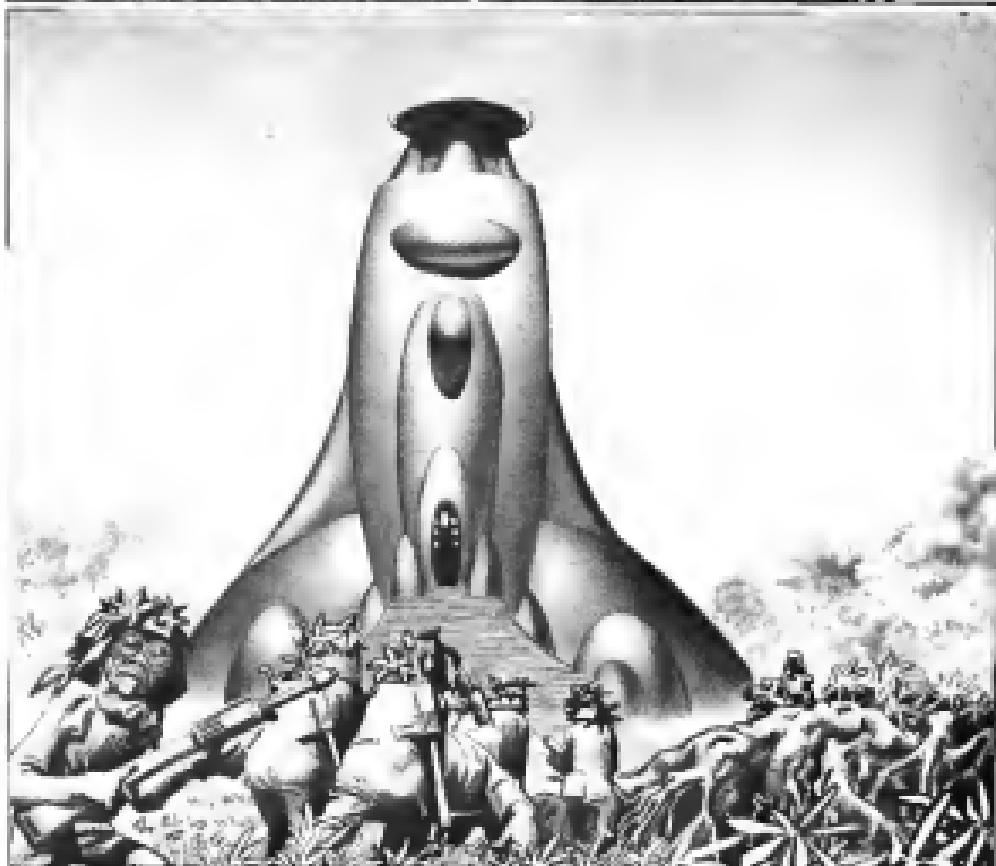
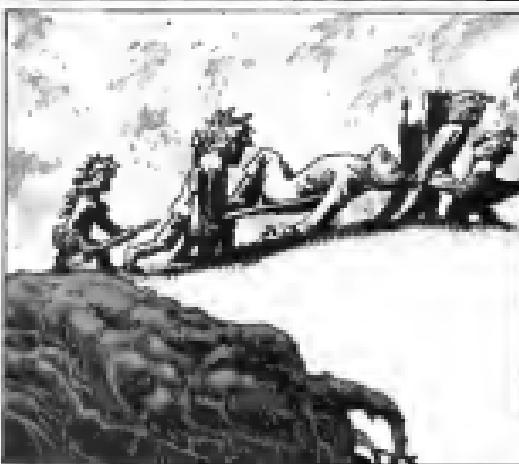
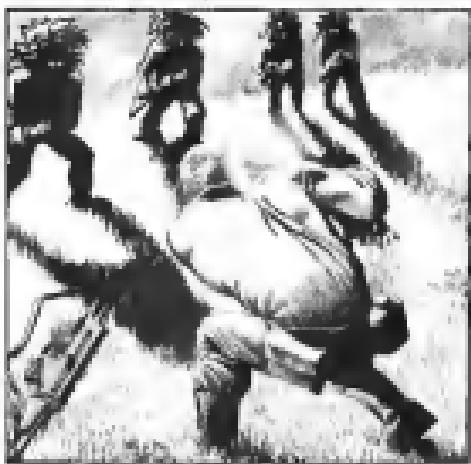
CLOUDS. NOW — WAIT A MINUTE



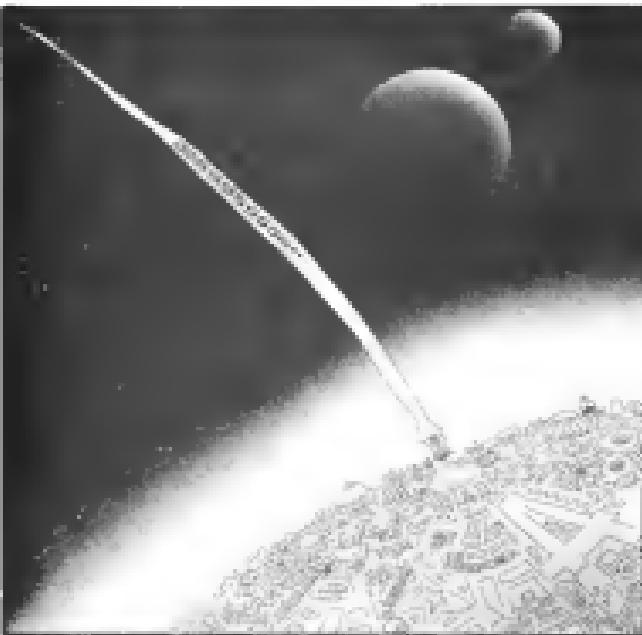
I'M RISING UP SOME HIGH ENERGY OUTPUT ON THE METER. A VERY POWERFUL RADIO TYPE TRANSMISSION CLOSE BY .. MIGHT BE IN WITH THE CAPTAIN'S DISAPPEARANCE

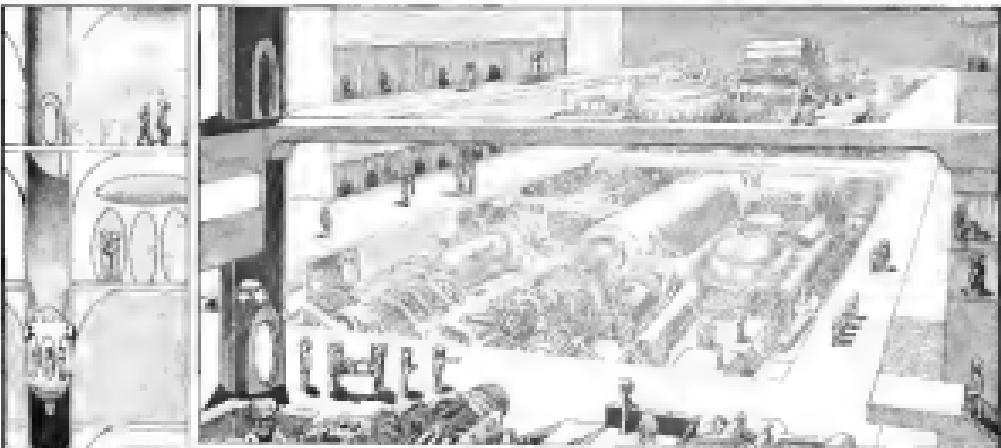
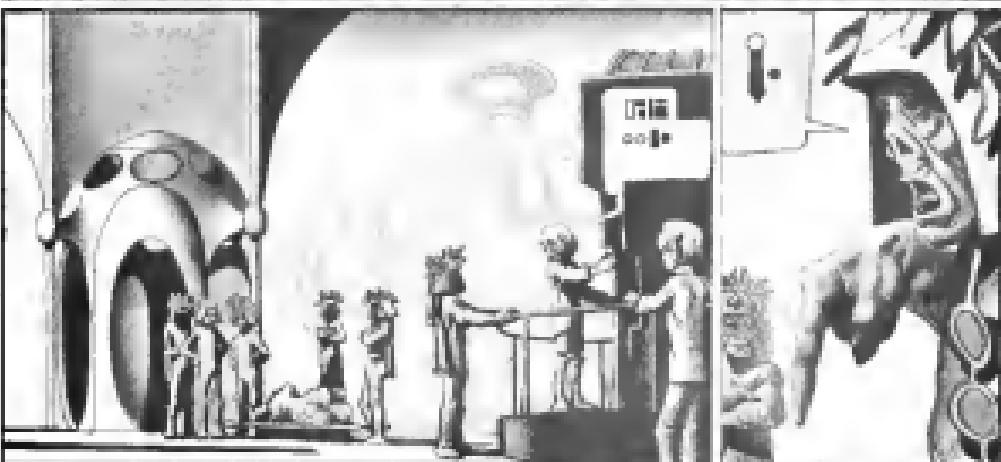
COVER VAULT DECIDE  
AND BE BORN HERE  
IN AN HOUR!

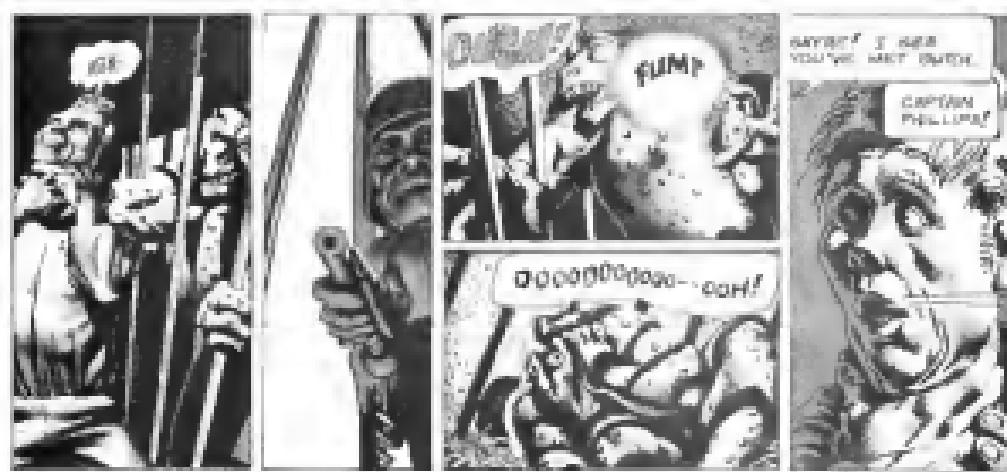












YOU'VE COME AT A BAD  
TIME, SURELY — THE QMDS  
WERE PREPARING AN ATTACK  
ON EARTH WHEN THIS  
NEW PLANET WAS APPROACHED.

"Now as soon as they've got back all the troops they'd transported to Earth, our only task will be to...?"

RIGHT - UNTIL THIS WHOLE PLATE CRUMPLED DOWN AROUND US DURING THE NIGHT ON THE SURFACE.

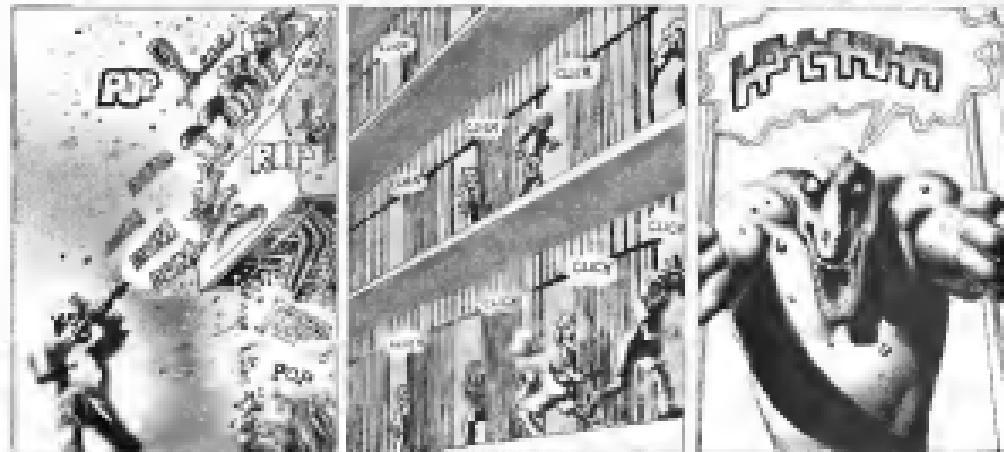
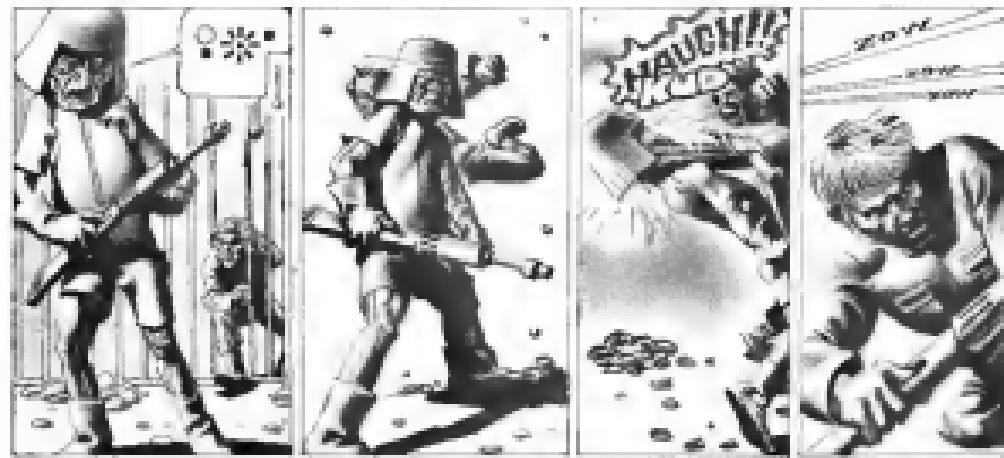


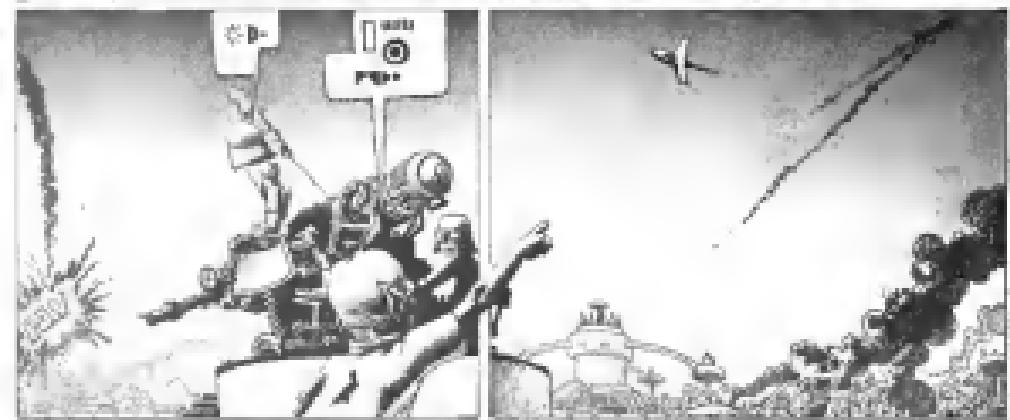
# WHUMPH

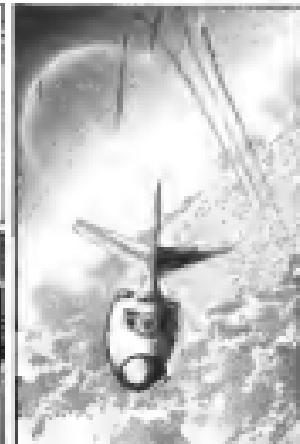
TABLE

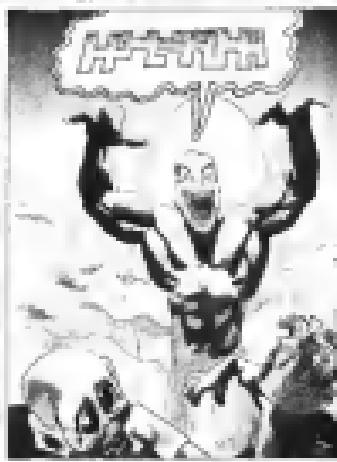
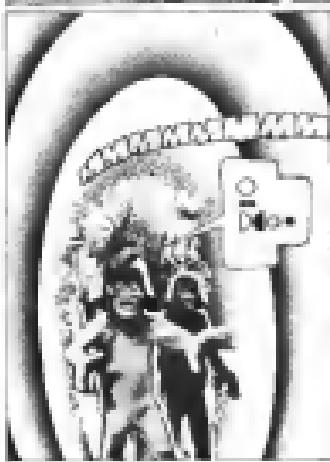
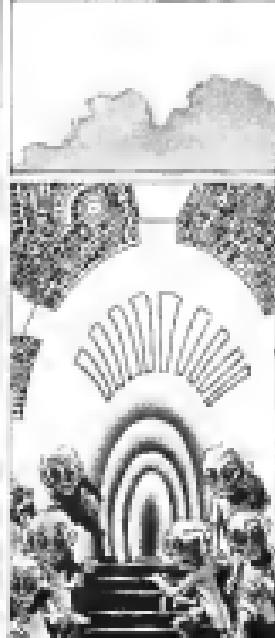
CREEK

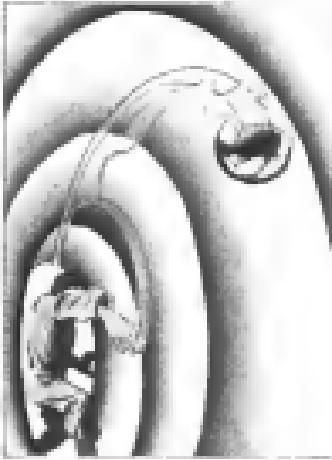












YOU  
BASTARD!

YOU COMING?  
WANT TO?

HE'S DEAD!



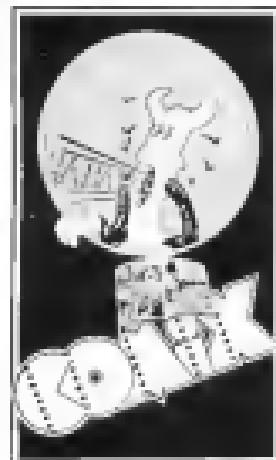
BLAM



WAH



THE END



ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE  
of 150 different comix,  
posters, buttons, more -  
send a s/t stamp to:

BUD PLANT  
4160 holly dr.  
san jose, Calif.  
9 5 1 2 7





## Anomaly #4

Published November 1972  
(first edition)

Bud Plant:

\$5.00

36 pages

Printrun of 16,000 copies

7" x 10"

## Artists:

Robert R. Corben 1, 3-14, 22-24, 26

Robert L. Miltz 2, 8-10(a), 24

Jan R. Strand 8-24 (a)

SirReal's

UNDERGROUND  
COMIX CLASSIX

## Stories:

1 - Alice in Revolution

2 - Lucifer and the Fall Queen

3 - Hammer of Her